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your eyes on Nella's
naughty bits!

TIBBY'S BACK!

Although we
prefer her front!

CHERRY ON TOP!

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and she'll ride you
to heaven!

BRIDE OF BRITAIN!

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take Amy up
the aisle?

COXXX TEASER!

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lead you on!



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MAYFAIRMale



Got a few Christmas stamps left over? Then drop us a line and let us know your thoughts. After all, we're not mind-readers, you know!

E-MAIL Mayfair@paulraymond.com

POST Mayfair, PRP, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU

A YURIZ-FAN!

Dear Mayfair,

I've had *Mayfair* volume 45 number 13 about 11½ hours. As soon as I got it home from the paper shop I turned to page 3 and saw Yurizan Beltran was on page 73 – and I could hardly wait to turn the pages and get to her. When I clapped eyes on her spread I couldn't hide my appreciation for just how horny she is. As far as I'm concerned Yurizan is the patron saint of beautiful sexy girls – surely she's what every man wants in a woman. Her pussy is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen, and I've got all the past issues of *Mayfair* in which she's appeared. I can't see me ever getting rid of any of them, either, because as far as I'm concerned this Latina lovely is the tops. Please get Yurizan back again soon – maybe a complete edition dedicated to her? Well done *Mayfair*, and well done Yurizan!

Jack, Leicestershire.

Ha-ha – so you're a bit of a Yurizan fan, are you? Well here at *Mayfair* you'll find quite a few like-minded people, so naturally we'll be doing everything we can to get her back in the magazine before too many moons have passed. Not sure if we could get away with a whole issue dedicated to her, though – we wouldn't want her getting all big headed now, would we? – The Ed.



NIKKI'S NAUGHTY NIPS

Dear Mayfair,

Although it was great to see a couple of my favourite girls from down the years, Penny Flame and Stella, in issue 45.12, for me it was a really cute and very curvy girl called Nikki who stole the show. I thought she looked absolutely stunning all decked out in stockings, suspenders and stiletto heels, and with her cleavage spilling out over the top of a bra that struggled to contain her 34DD boobs.

Admittedly, once she'd popped them out of the bra it took me a little while to get used to her nipple piercings (they must've hurt!) but I've come round to thinking that to have something like that done Nikki must be a very kinky girl, and she'd most likely be a lot of fun in the bedroom. Perhaps we could see some more of this naughty side in a future issue of *Mayfair*?

Mark, Lincoln.

We agree Mike, naughty Nikki does look like she'd be a lot of fun between the sheets, and lucky are the men who get to find out. Hopefully we will have her back in *Mayfair* for some saucy shenanigans very soon. Who knows what she might've had pierced by then? – The Ed.



NO NUDES IS BAD NUDES!



Dear Mayfair,
What a load of rubbish volume 45 issue 13 was. I won't be buying *Mayfair* again unless you stop farting around and get your models to undress completely – which is surely what a porn mag should be about, no?
Of all the models only one came

close – page 24, and even then she had her bra and socks still on! The lovely Mel was totally wasted – in the last shot she still had her bloody tights and high heels on! Same for the rest of them. I don't know – high heels just don't do it for me – I like to see a fully naked leg, ankle and foot, but your stupid photographers only seem to cater for people who like heels and stockings. As I said, I thought good quality porn was supposed seeing the fully naked body – maybe I missed something? Please try to cater for all of us in future – a few fully naked shots would be nice!

Gary, Somerset.

Well, erm, here at *Mayfair* we generally tend to go for the stockings and heels – it's part of what the magazine's been about for ages now. Admittedly there's something to be said for feet from time to time – and we do like to include a good foot shot when we get them, but if you just want to see people naked perhaps you could try naturism instead – we like to get a bit of erotic lingerie in on the act as well as much as possible. And anyway, are we talking about the same magazine here? Page 24 of 45.13 was the start of the Dakota set, so she was pretty well covered up. Mind, she didn't seem to have any clothes at all on by page 29... – The Ed.

Continued on page 22 ►

Holy guacamole! Our able assistant tells us it's been a whole year since we last featured the delectable Beth, so without further ado, here she is! Now that she's nearer 30 than 20, this sultry seductress has clearly decided to add a string or two to her bow – by getting a secretarial qualification. To be honest, though, we're not sure how much secretarial work these days involved stripping off and playing with yourself, but it's almost certainly not enough!

On the Job

Beth

Ages: 26 **Vital Stats:** 36B-25-34
Photographer: DDF





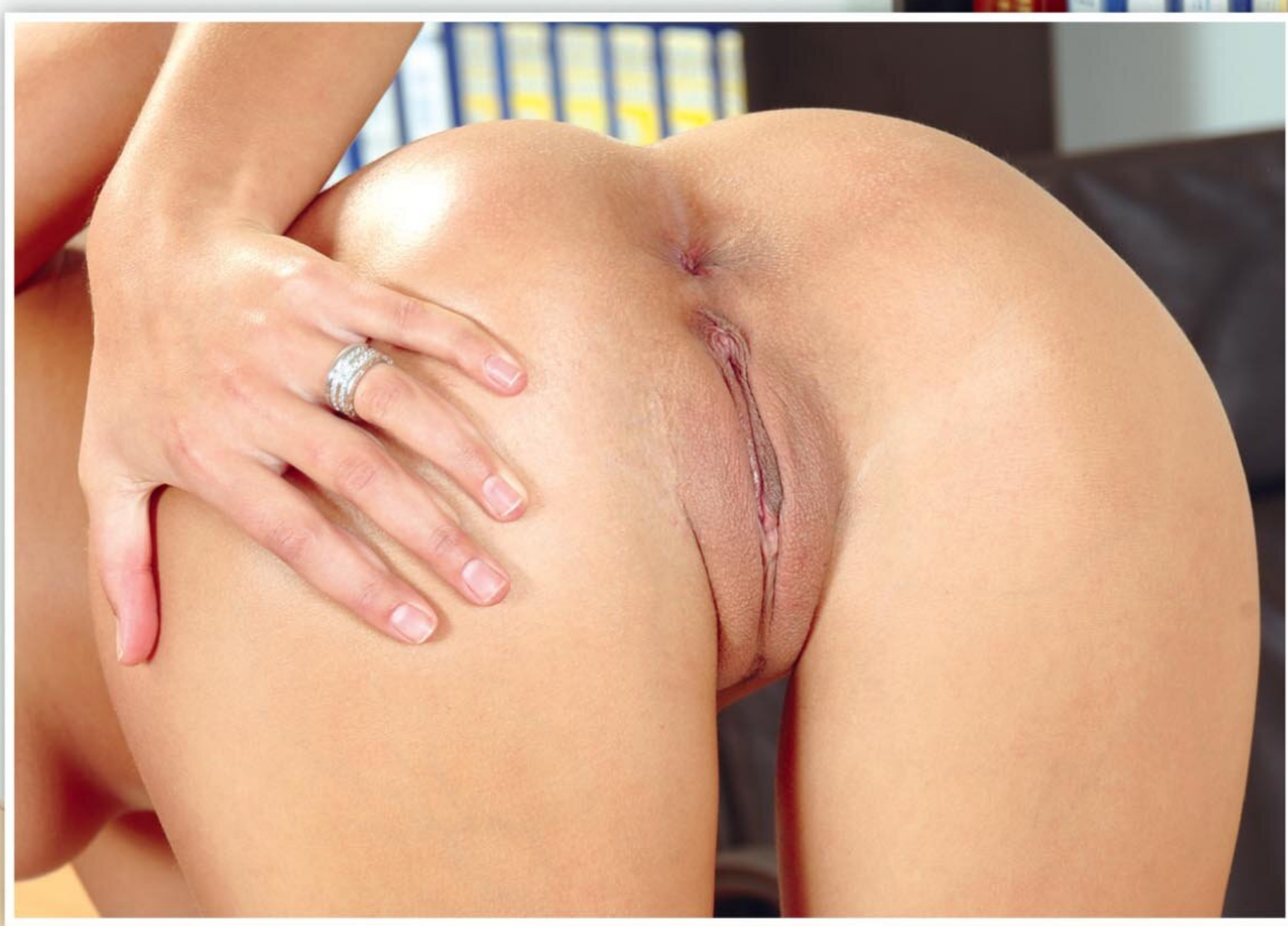
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Feature

MAYFAIR
Presents...

SARA
STONE



Through watching her onscreen antics and hearing her talk about her love of passionate sex in interviews, fans knew that when Sara was humping away on some cock or other, as she gasped and moaned with pleasure she meant it for real.

When Sara Stone burst out onto the porn scene back in 2004, she was pretty much seen as just another busty, young, fresh-faced girl trying to make it big in the lucrative American market.

Of course, such is the prolific output of hardcore movies stateside and the never-ending demand for large, unenhanced breasts in an industry awash with fakery, Sara was never short of work, and she was cast in a stream of filthy flicks, mostly with the words 'big' and 'tits' in the titles. Funny that.

While this was all well and good, in order to get work for the larger production companies Sara had to somehow set herself apart from the legion of natural newbies who were, in many cases, starring right alongside her, and she did this by turning in genuinely energetic and enthusiastic performances time after time in every single movie she appeared in. Simple, but highly effective.

Porn fans caught on quickly. Through watching her onscreen antics and hearing her talk about her love of passionate sex in interviews, they knew that when Sara was humping away on some cock or other in her favourite position, reverse cowgirl, boobs bouncing and jiggling, as she gasped and moaned with pleasure she meant it for real.

Suddenly, adult forums across the Internet were buzzing with talk of this chesty newcomer and her obvious love of hardcore fucking. Breast-lovers couldn't get enough of her scenes, and it wasn't long before the likes of Digital Playground and Red Light District cottoned on, and Sara found herself getting booked to star in some seriously big-budget flicks. The curvy Californian was well on her way to becoming a huge star, and her burgeoning fanbase was growing by the day, but then it all went tits up.

After expressing some serious concerns about performer STD testing in some areas of the industry, Sara disappeared off the scene altogether, just like that, leaving devotees scratching their heads and wondering if her short but illustrious career had come to a disappointingly premature end.

These fears were seemingly confirmed when over a year passed and still Sara hadn't resurfaced, but then there came a glimmer of hope in the form of what appeared to be a brand new scene, featuring her lezzing off with fellow busty strumpet Gianna Michaels, no less. Even better, her boobs remained plump, pert and entirely untampered with, and her body was still beautifully curvaceous.

MAYFAIR

Presents...

SARA STONE

A demand for more 'MILF' and 'Cougar' movies had just hit the industry, and Sara proved to be the right girl at the right time...

Sara was back in all her glory and all those Stone-starved fans were understandably ecstatic, but her long-awaited return wouldn't necessarily be all plain sailing – how does a girl in her mid-twenties find a niche in a business that has moved on swiftly since she was a rising teeny-style star within its ranks? Let's face it, in the age-obsessed world of porn, Sara was no spring chicken.

Luckily for her, a demand for more 'MILF' and 'Cougar' movies had just hit the industry, and Sara proved to be the right girl at the right time. Just as many of the film titles from the earlier half of her career are related to the having of sizable chest furniture, the second instalment is all about films such as *Cougar Ville 2*, *Busty Housewives* and even *Dang, You Mum Got Big Tits*, as the clamour for her natural beauty, maturity, and massive tits propelled her to becoming one of the most sought after MILFs in the porn world along with a similarly resurgent Lisa Ann.

It was only a matter of time before the big boys came calling once more. Digital Playground were quickest off the mark, casting her to star alongside new starlets such as Kagny Linn-Karter and Kayden Kross in

high-profile releases such as *Lies* and *Girl Talk*, glossy features to compliment her more gonzo-related work in DVDs such as *Busty Housewives 2* and *My Wife's Hot Friend 5*.

Indeed, the 'mature' minx's renaissance has seen her become even more successful than before, and as long as she doesn't decide to go AWOL again then surely accolades at the prestigious Adult Video News Awards will follow. In the meantime, her ambition is to star in a threesome with blonde bombshell Riley Steele and premier cocksman Rocco Reed, so watch out for that one in a flick soon.

Sara's only issue seems to be that she considers herself to be a bit boring away from the cameras. "My hobbies are sleeping, cooking and cleaning," she says. Dull? Sounds like the perfect woman to us.

"Would you like to meet my mams?"





We all know what's wrong with the kids today, don't we? That's right, a lack of discipline! When they go to school they get a load of bleeding heart teachers all trying to help them develop their 'inner selves'. Well we reckon it's time for a bit more Tibby-style education! Having said that, it'd probably be wasted on the kids, wouldn't it? Perhaps the Hertfordshire hottie could offer some sort of adult education course, to which chaps in need of a bit of, erm, remedial work, could pop along in the evening? We reckon she'd have plenty of takers. Ahem, want to form a queue...?

On
the
Job



Tibby

Age: 30 Vital Stats: 32E-26-36
Photos: Iain Thomson











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◀ Continued from page 04

TOMMIE ROCKS!

Dear Mayfair,

I know you've had loads of letters about her, but like many other readers I just wanted to say that I think British babe Tommie Jo has been the huge *Mayfair* success story of 2010. She looked very, very sexy wearing that fancy lingerie in issue 45.13, and I thought it was the perfect way for her to sign off for the year.

However, although a big fanfare was made about Tommie on the cover, and I must confess that after buying the mag I quickly flicked straight to her pictures, a particularly nice surprise came when I later leafed towards the end of the issue and discovered a certain Yurizan Beltran. Now I love this girl, and if there's a more beautiful model out there stripping for the top-shelf then I'm yet to find her. She deserves to be in and on the cover of *Mayfair* just as often as Tommie Jo!

Anthony, via email.

We agree Anthony, and so do a great many of our readers. Mayfair New Year's Resolution: Get Yurizan in the magazine more often! The Ed. (I agree, this girl is a banger! – Art Ed.)



"We'll do it doggy-style... just as soon as I've finished this drawing of your mother!"

CHRISTMAS CRACKER

Dear Mayfair,

As a reader of *Mayfair* of some 16 years standing, I feel I'm qualified to say that not a few of the 'festive themed' sets you've featured in the past have been a bit on the corny side and not really very sexy at all. This Christmas, however, you sensibly kept all that seasonal stuff to a minimum, including just one in issue 45.13, and you made it a great one to boot! The gorgeous and very busty Roxanne posing as a 'sexy Santa's helper' would surely represent the ultimate pressie for most right-thinking men!

I thought she looked a bit like the girl from those British Telecom adverts, although I don't suppose it was. Anyway, it would make an old fan very happy to see her return to the magazine in a different outfit, perhaps in a *Mayfair* lingerie-style shoot?

Frank, Doncaster.

*No Frank, Roxanne isn't the girl from the BT ads, but you're right in thinking she does bear a resemblance – not that we can speak for what the BT bird looks like in the buff. Readers, have a look and see what you think. As for getting Roxanne back in *Mayfair* before long - you can rest assured we have every intention. In fact there are a couple of brand new sets of her just sitting on my desk waiting to be booked in, except for some reason I can't brink myself to part with them! – The Ed.*



Nella

Age: 25 Vital Stats: 32B-23-34
Photographer: Glamshots









Like a well-trained pigeon, the Ed's got a pretty well developed homing instinct, and every now and again he feels inexplicably drawn to revisit some of his favourite honeys – girls like Nella here, in fact. Then again, a quick look at that inviting smoo of hers and the whole thing becomes suddenly more explicable, doesn't it? She's got one of the neatest little Brazilian waxes we've ever seen, and here in the office we've spent whole days imagining just what it'd be like to run our tongues right up between those succulent lips and nuzzle our noses in her carefully trimmed thatch. But could the reality ever live up to our fantasy? Fingers crossed we'll get to find out one day...









Cherry

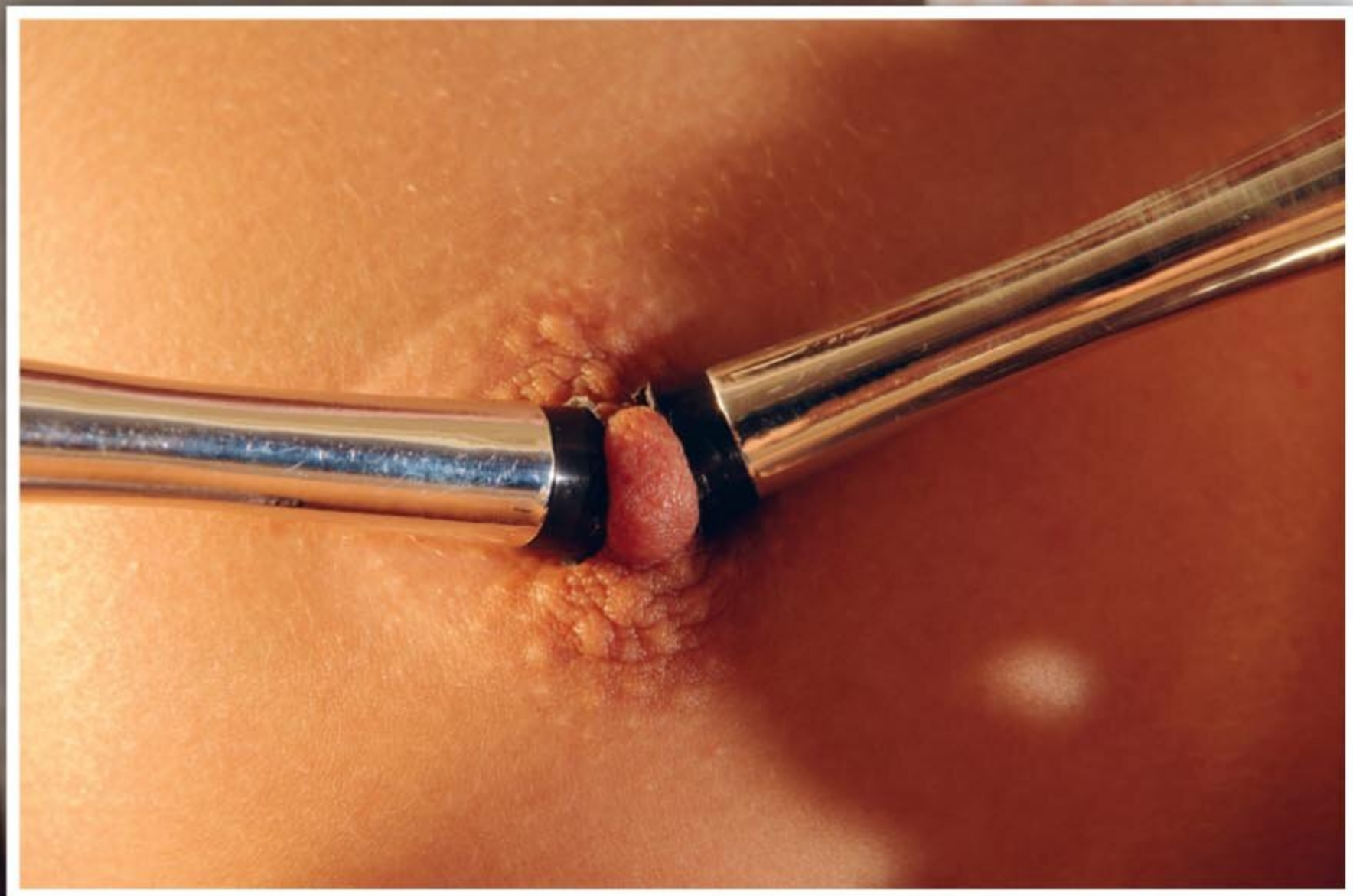
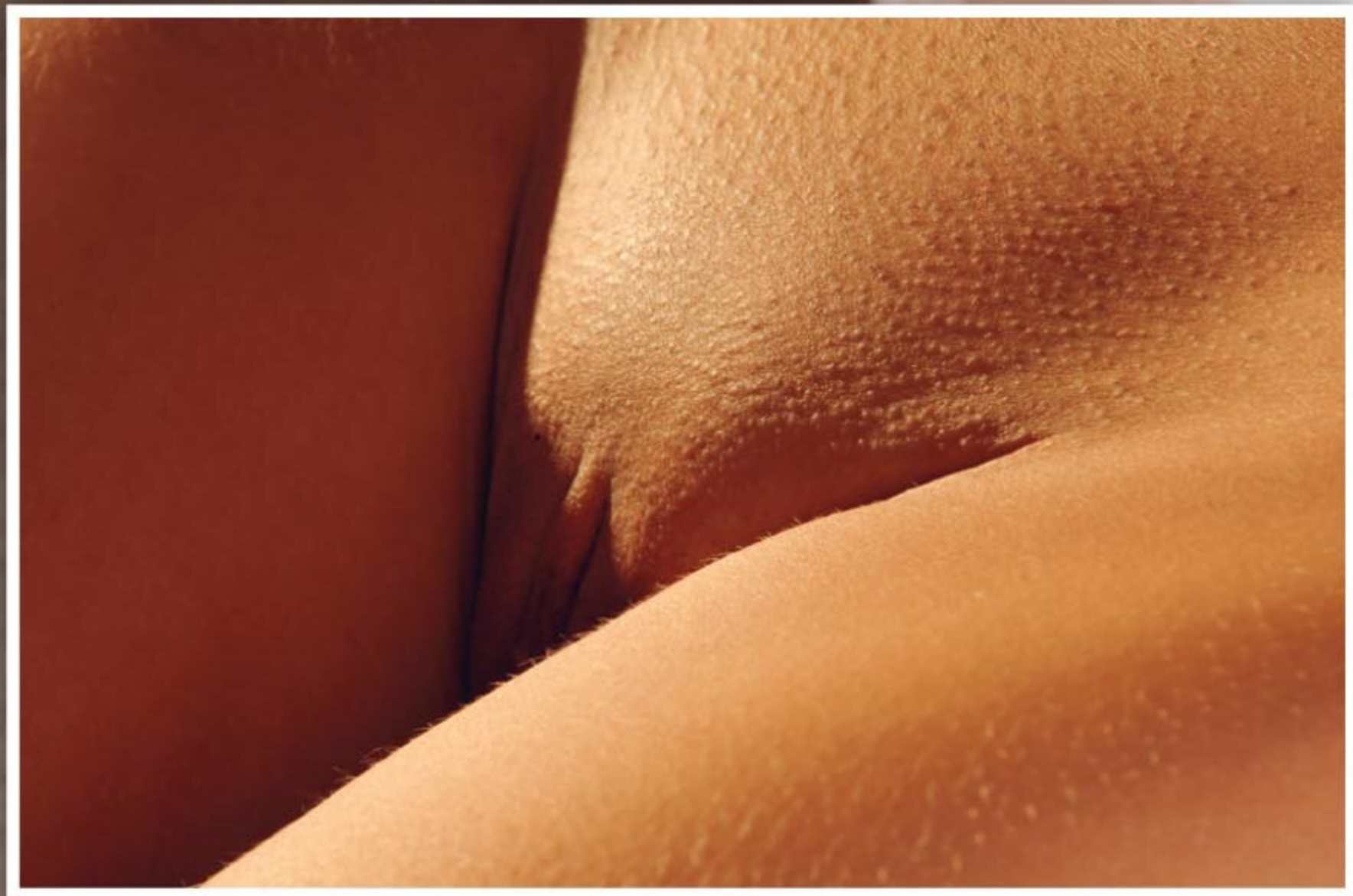
Age: 25 Vital Stats: 34A-25-35

Photographer: DDF

We've got a bit of something for everybody this month, so if you're a full-on boob lover don't get spooked by this set of svelte Cherry Jul – there's plenty for you later on in the issue! Still, when a girls got a face as pretty as Cherry's – not to mention a mind as dirty and a pussy as inviting – then it'd be a real shame not to give her a *Mayfair* run-out just because she's not overly endowed in the bosom department! I mean sure, it's always nice to have the tit-wank option up your sleeve for an occasional treat, but we reckon Cherry boasts more than enough charms to keep any right-thinking man happy for many a long night!













Amy

Age: 21 Vital Stats: 32D-30-32
Photographer: Iain Thomson



On
the
Job





Amy caused quite a stir when she made her *Mayfair* debut back at the beginning of the year, with her wonderful fresh face, lovely body and – last but not least – that wonderful panty-thatch of hers! And from the letters we got it was obvious she'd struck something of a chord with the pube-loving element among our readership, so we thought it was only fair to get her back again for another look at her innumerable charms. And just to add to the occasion, we thought she might look particularly lovely in a wedding dress! None of your giant meringue style outfit for this classy lass, though – she looked the very model of sleek sophistication as she emerged from her changing room sporting the lovely gown. She looked even better, mind, once she started taking it off again...









Tommie Jo

Ages: 23 **Vital Stats:** 32DD-26-36

Photographer: Twistys



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When we first featured TJ towards the end of last year we were inundated with letters asking us to feature her more regularly, so here we are – with the third blistering set we’ve seen of her – and she’s just getting hotter and hotter, isn’t she?! The Ed’s clearly developed something of an obsession for the big-boobed Essex babe, too, because he kept getting this set out and having another look just to make sure ‘Everything was alright with it!’ Well it certainly looks like everything’s alright with it from where we’re sitting – and remember, *Mayfair’s* the only mag where you can TJ in all her glory, so don’t touch that dial!



Tommie Jo

MAYFAIR

POSTER POSER



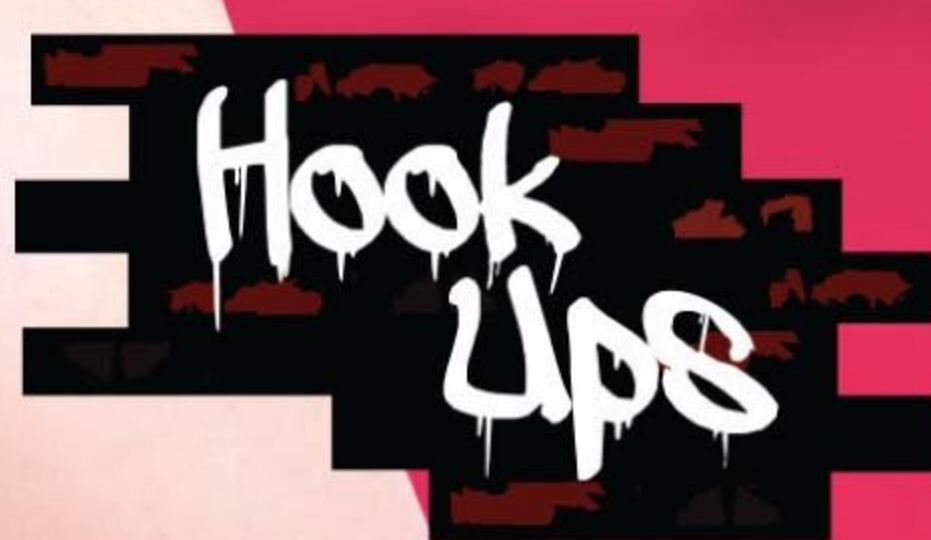




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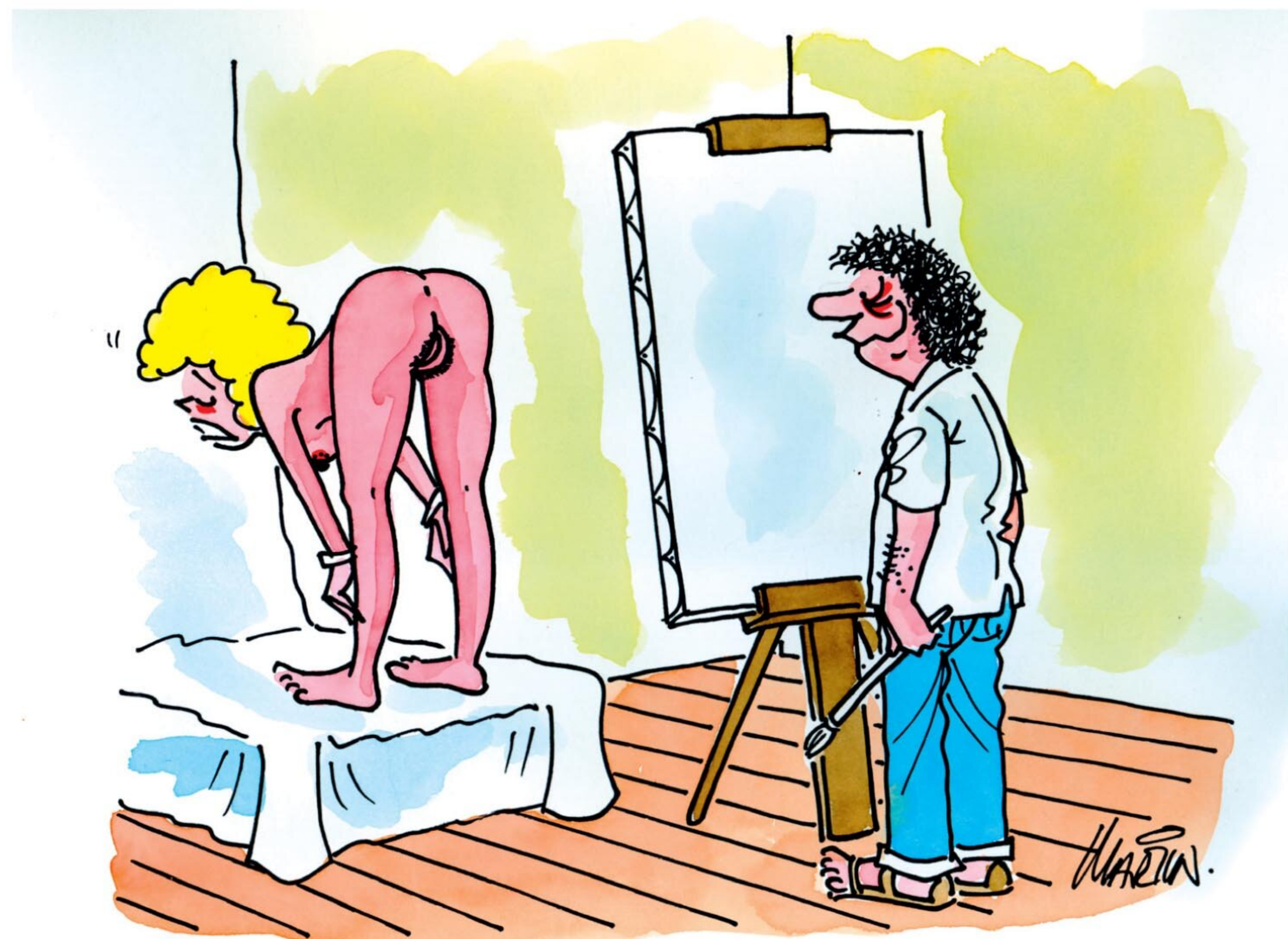
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Gentlemen, That Reminds Me

It's time for us to stimulate your funny bone – although we're not sure these'll do it! If you've got any funnies, email us at: mayfair@paulraymond.com or send them to: Mayfair, PRP, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU.



"I've been like this for hours! Haven't you finished yet?"

An elderly gentleman has had serious hearing problems for years, so he goes to the doctor and has a set of hearing aids fitted that allow the old chap to hear 100%.

He goes back to the doctor after a month for a check-up. "Everything is perfect," the doctor says. "Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again."

To which the gentleman replies, "Oh, I haven't told my family yet. I just sit around and listen to the conversations. I've changed my will three times already."

A man is in a terrible accident at work involving his knob getting chopped off and mangled. His doctor assures him that modern medicine can give him back his manhood, but that his insurance won't cover the surgery. The doctor says the cost would be £3,500 for small, £6,500 for medium and £14,000 for large.

The man is sure he would want a medium or large, but the doctor urges him to talk it over with his wife before he makes a decision, so he phones the missus and explains their options.

The doctor comes back into the room and finds the man looking dejected.

"Well, what have the two of you decided?"

asks the doctor.

"She'd rather have a new kitchen."

A Cub Scout troop is half-an-hour late to its den meeting. The leader asks them severely, "Why are you so late?"

"Oh," says one boy, "we were helping an old man cross the street."

"That's a nice thing for scouts to do," says the leader, "but it shouldn't make you half an hour late."

"Well, that's the thing," says another boy. "He didn't want to go."

A priest is walking down the street one day when he notices a boy trying to press a doorbell on a house across the street. However, the child is very small, and the doorbell is too high for him to reach.

After watching the boy's efforts for some time, the priest moves across the street and walks up behind the little fellow. Placing his hand kindly on the child's shoulder, he leans over and gives the doorbell a solid ring.

Crouching down to the boy's level, the priest smiles benevolently and asks, "And now what, my little man?"

To which the boy replies, "Now we run!"

A Geography teacher is lecturing on map reading.

He spends the class explaining about latitude, longitude, degrees and minutes. Towards the end of class, the teacher asks his students, "Suppose I ask you to meet me for lunch at 23 degrees, 4 minutes north latitude and 45 degrees, 15 minutes east longitude..."

A student's voice breaks the confused silence and volunteers, "I guess you'd be eating alone, sir."

Three old men are sitting around and talking.

The 80 year-old says, "The best thing that could happen to me would be if I could just have a good pee. I stand there for twenty minutes, and it dribbles a bit. I have to go over and over again."

The 85 year-old says, "The best thing that could happen to me would be if I could have one good bowel movement. I take every kind of laxative I can it's still a problem."

Then the 90 year-old says, "That's not my problem. Every morning at 6:00am sharp, I have a good long pee. At around 6:30am I have a great bowel movement. The best thing that could happen to me would be if I could wake up before 7:00am."

Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak are chilly, so they light a fire. Unsurprisingly it sinks, proving once again that you can't have your kayak and heat it.

On their honeymoon a woman finds out that her husband has a wooden leg.

She quickly phones her Mum in shock and blurts out: "My husband has only one foot!" Her Mum replies, "Be happy, your Father has only three inches."

What's the difference between a hooker, a lover and a wife?

The hooker says: "Faster!"

The lover says: "Slower."

The wife says: "White. Let's paint the ceiling white."

Two soon-to-be-mothers are talking. One says, "If the man was on top, the baby will be a boy. If the woman was on top, it'll be a girl."

The other replies, "Oh no, we're gonna have puppies!"

"I've really had it with my dog," says the first bloke to his neighbour. "He'll chase anyone on a bicycle."

"Hmmm, that is a problem," replies the neighbour. "What are you going to do?"

"I guess the only answer is to confiscate his bike."

A football manager goes into the physio's room to visit a player with an injured knee.

The manager says, "I can give you a cortisone injection."

The player replies, "It's alright boss, I've got a BMW."

In a field of cows, how can you tell which one is on holiday?

It's the he one with the wee calf.



Krystal

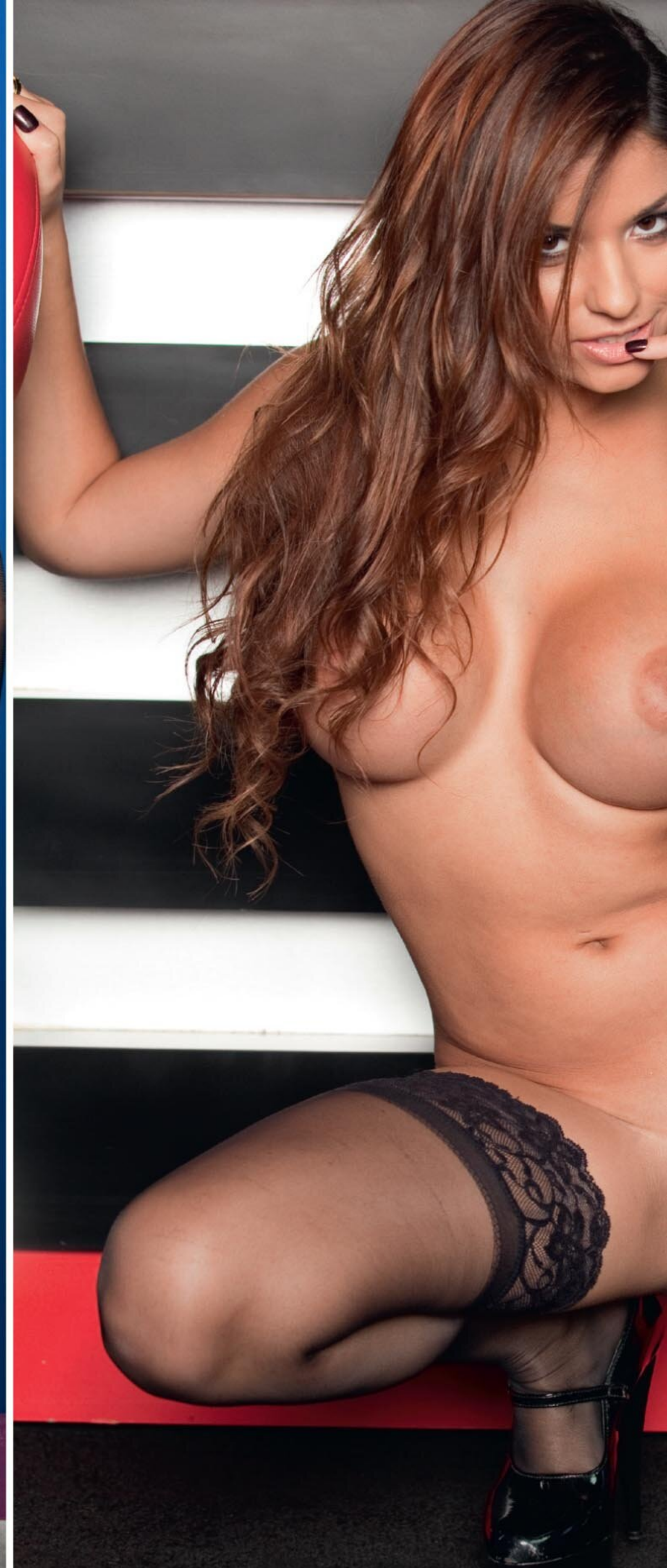
Age: 26 Vital Stats: 30FF-24-32
Photographer: Adam Turner













We were never in any doubt that Krystal had what it took to become a firm *Mayfair* favourite, and this suspicion was confirmed when she romped away with our Girl of the year vote at the end of 2010. Well, What's a girl to do when she'd bagged an accolade like that - apart from resting on her laurels and going to seed? Well, thankfully Krystal's chosen to dodge that option, preferring instead to stay right on top of her game and provide you readers with another corking set of nudie pix! Let's hope there's plenty more to come from the same quarter...



*Fancy a one
night stand?*



910



920



921



922



923



924



925



926

To watch tonight just go to one of these channels,
press **SELECT** on your Sky Remote,
enter your Sky **PIN**, & you'll be watching instantly.

Quest

It always amazes us, the things that are going on behind innocent looking front doors. Then again, where would we all be without a load of screwing going down?!



Name: **Jane**

Age: **28**

From: **Basildon**

Good sex offers itself up at the most unexpected moments. That's one of the reasons I married my husband, Dan. He's the kind of man who doesn't shy away from the unexpected.

One time, we were house hunting – it was around the same time he popped the question – and we had the last appointment of the day, a three bedder with a loft conversion. The agent wasn't going to be there to meet us, it was just going to be the vendor.

Knocking on the door, I thought I was being greeted by a business woman. Dan, being more than the average horny little devil, saw it another way. In my eyes, the woman at the door was wearing a white blouse and pencil skirt, but in Dan's eyes she was flaunting it all right out of the box.

That skirt of hers was tight, tight enough for Dan to see she wasn't wearing any knickers. And her blouse, well, I totally failed to notice the amount of cleavage she was beckoning us both into.

So as she, Karen, showed us round the house I was busy looking at that, making my mind up within minutes of stepping through the front door that I didn't want the house and just going through the motions of looking interested for the last time that day.

Dan, on the other hand, didn't pay any

“I couldn't help marvelling at the size his cock had swollen to...”

attention to the place; his eyes were feasting on our hostess. He told me later that while she was talking, her eyes kept roving up and down my body, checking me out from behind. She even made sure she went up each flight of stairs behind me but in front of him!

We got to the top floor, which was a bedroom with an en suite, I didn't think anything of the frame on the wall with a shroud over it. But when she left us alone on that floor for a moment, for a little chat amongst ourselves, Dan went straight for it.

“Leave it,” I whispered loudly at him. He completely ignored me and snuck a peek under the cover.

“I knew it,” said Dan.

“Knew what?” I said. And then he hung the sheet over the top of the frame to reveal the picture beneath. It showed a woman's crotch from the waist to the top of the knee, naked. With a cock in her pussy and a cock in her ass.

You know when your mind just sort of flips over and you suddenly see the world in a different way? That was one of those moments for me. Everything fell into place in an instant. My brain remembered to me Karen's tight clothing and ample bust. Then it squeezed my bum as it replayed the sight of Karen, her eyes undressing me while she talked about floor space.

Without either of us noticing, Karen had come



back into the room. “Do you like my picture?” she asked from close behind my right shoulder. I turned round and she looked right into my eyes as she added, “It’s me, last year...”

I knew that look in her eyes; I’d used the same look myself many times before. It was a look that said tear off my clothes and fuck me senseless. It was now or never, I either thanked her for showing us round and left or pulled her to me and kissed her deeply. One quick glance at Dan and I knew what to do.

I reached my arms round Karen and she stepped to me, wrapping her arms around my waist and sliding her tongue deep into my mouth. Her hands ran up and down my body, feeling the curve of my arse and stretching down my thighs.

Soon, Dan was behind her, rubbing himself against her and stroking her shoulders, knowing full well that I’m a very open-minded woman and needing no invitation. He unzipped her skirt and peeled it over her hips. It slipped to the floor and I slid my hand between her legs, feeling her bare mons, her lips moist to the touch.

Karen ground herself against my hand and

I teased her clit between my fingers, rubbing hard and watching her face as she moaned softly. Her hands reached behind her to fondle Dan’s prick, my eager beaver husband undid his trousers and gave her free access to his meat.

Between us we guided her over to the bed and Karen fell willingly back down onto it. Smiling up at me, she parted her thighs. Her juicy pussy glistened, calling out to me. Kneeling on the floor, I began to lap at her snatch, parting her lips with my tongue. Dan was busying himself, easing me out of my clothes, fully intent on having the both of us naked before him, slathered in each other’s goo.

I stood up and allowed him to undress me, watching Karen’s face as she ogled my breasts and body. She sat up as Dan was slipping my panties off me and began kissing my stomach. Her tongue traced a path to my own wet pussy and I raised a foot onto the bed to give her all the room she needed.

If I looked down, I could see a beautiful, strange woman eating me out. If I looked up I could see Dan, naked himself now, his prick standing proud. I could tell he was stuck between a rock and a hard place – which one of us to offer a cock to first. His problem was solved as Karen, without turning away from my cunt, reached out a hand and pulled him close by his dick. With the two of us standing in front of her, Karen took turns using

hands and mouth on our genitals.

This was seriously hot stuff, way more than I had bargained for when I knocked on the door! “Dan,” I breathed, “fuck us both.”

I helped Karen to her feet and eased her back down on the bed again. Then I climbed over her face, hovering my pussy above her mouth and waited for Dan to slide his thick meat inside me – I always insist that if we’re out playing then he fuck me first.

I pushed a finger up Karen’s twat as Dan

“Smiling up at me, she parted her thighs. Her juicy pussy glistened...”

fucked his cock into mine, finger fucking her as hard and fast as Dan was fucking me. She gave as good as she got. Lapping at my pussy and pulling hard on my nipples as she did.

The woman must have known my mind because I absolutely love to have my nipples pulled and tweaked when I fuck. My orgasm burst out of me as I ground my clit into Karen’s

face and Dan buried himself deep inside me.

When I was done, Dan slid himself out, let Karen suck on his balls and wet shaft for a while and then changed places. I stayed where I was, bullying Karen’s clit while Dan thrust into her in front of me.

“Sit on my face!” yelled Karen, pulling me down by my hips and stuffing her tongue up my hole. She bucked hard as she came, Dan’s cock rammed up her hole, and then, after he fucked her as fast as he could for a few seconds, he pulled out and shot his sticky fluid over my face. To finish, I crawled back over Karen’s body and let his spunk drip from my breasts onto her face and she licked the rest from my face, laughing as she swallowed it all.

We never did by her house, but we went back for another viewings! Unfortunately it was the Estate Agent who showed us round the second time...

Name: Eleanor

Age: 24

From: York

I think the world of Stuart, my boyfriend; he’s intelligent, dependable and very kind to me, but somewhere along the line the spark disappeared. We used to have a fantastic sex life and still make love once a week, but it seems more like duty these days than passion. I always liked to think of myself as adventurous dirty girl but in recent years I’ve come to realise I’m just a plain old ordinary housewife who has to fantasize about porn while I’m fucking my boyfriend in order to come. And that’s a shame really because I’m still only 25 years old; at my age I should out there doing it, not at home watching dirty films and fantasising about dirty sex while my boyfriend’s at work.

Things finally came to a head last month when I spotted a huge spider in the bath. Now I’m not normally a girly sort of girl, but there’s just something about spiders I can’t bear. Stuart was at work, so desperate to get rid of it I flung on a dressing gown and called on Freddie, a young guy we’ve been on nodding terms with for months who lives in the flat opposite.

He was only too happy to help out – in fact he couldn’t suppress a grin as he opened his door to see me in my short dressing gown. He sorted out the spider quickly enough, trapping it under a pint pot (it really was huge!) and slipping a card under it before chucking it out of the window. I was so relieved that, without even thinking about it, I gave him a hug and a peck on the cheek.

“Hello!” he said, “It looks like my dreams are coming true!”

I thought he was just joking at first, but then I thought to myself “Sod it, why not?!” I’d had a bit of a crush on him for a while, and I was already feeling horny (which is why I was running the bath, really).

Looking him straight in the eye, I replied, “Well I guess they are!” and I grabbed his cock through his jeans, feeling it throb to life in my hand. It may have started out as just flirting but I hadn’t felt this alive in years and desperately wanted to be fucked. Without any further ado he led me back into the living room, bent me



over the sofa and flipped up the back of my dressing gown. He ran the tips of his finger up along the crack of my pussy, up between my bum cheeks and over my arsehole and I shivered with naughtiness. I opened my legs for him and he dropped his face between my buttocks to lap at my pussy. It felt so good doing something so daring that I quickly juiced up all over his face as he rimmed me from pussy to arse.

He straightened up behind me and used his fingers on my pussy, pumping them in and out of my slot and smearing my own lubricant into and around my bumhole until I was totally slick. When I realised what he had in mind I let out an involuntary gasp, but hey – here I was living out a dirty fantasy, and I'd always wanted to try it, so I bit my lip and let him get on with it. His strong fingers felt strange and exciting as they probed my ring and I couldn't wait to feel his thick cock in there.

He unzipped behind me and stroked his meat up between my buttocks, pushing them apart so that his length rubbed against my taut arsehole. He tantalised me like this for a while so I flung my gown off, desperate to be naked and at the complete mercy of this young guy as he did with me whatever he wanted.

"You ready?" he asked, pointing his prick between my cheeks and I told him, "Yeah, give it to me!"

He nudged forward against my slippery anus and his fat lance stretched me open and ploughed into my bum. I let out a loud gasp as he penetrated me more and more and instinctively gripped at his prick with my ring, though he just kept on coming. I'd never known a cock feel so huge before and I'm not in the least bit ashamed to say that I loved every moment of it.

"You're so tight," he told me, thrusting in the last little bit so that I was totally impaled on his erection. He withdrew a way then pumped back

"I quickly juiced up all over his face as he rimmed me from pussy to arse."

in, emptying and filling me up again with one quick thrust. He did this again and I prickled with dirty pleasure all over. It wasn't just how it felt either, it was the thrill of knowing that my boyfriend could walk in at any moment and see me being fucked in the arse over our sofa by the guy from across the hall. I played with my clit as I fantasised about this scenario and came all over my gyrating fingers.

Freddie fucked me good and hard for several more minutes, bringing me off again before he was done, then he told me he was going to shoot.

"Come in my mouth," I told him, anxious to make the most of the opportunity. He pulled out of me and I quickly dropped to my knees just as he unloaded into my mouth. I jerked him off nice and hard so that he squirted his mess all over the back of my throat and I gulped every drop down just as fast as he could spill it.

Since then, I've been seeing quite a bit of Freddie. Stuart's observed that I seem to have been a bit more cheerful of late, but thankfully he doesn't seem to have guessed why that is!

Name: Sally
Age: 26
From: Portsmouth

Myself and my husband are newlyweds, and enjoying the freedom of living in our very own home at last. Before that both of us were living with our parents until we saved enough cash for a down-payment on our own place. Once we returned from our honeymoon, Luke returned to his job while I set about refurbishing our new home.

We had watched the lifestyle programmes about increasing the value of your home and then trading up, and this was to be our first step up the property ladder so we knew to keep costs to a minimum. We hired tradesmen for the tricky jobs like rewiring and plumbing, and my part was to strip away the dated wallpaper and flooring and replace them with a more up-to-date look.

Luckily when I started this project, my neighbours' 19-year-old daughter Andrea was at a loose end. She had just been made redundant and was happy to earn a few extra quid for her back pocket. Andrea and I were already friends, as she had been one of the first people we had met when we had moved in. I am secretly bi-sexual (even Luke doesn't know) and Andrea is incredibly cute, so I was doubly chuffed to have some eye-candy around while my hubby was at work.

We enjoyed working together on the house and as the weeks went by Andrea and I became a lot closer than just workmates and friends. It was as much a surprise to me as to her that we were both into women and at last, as I'd hoped, things became sexually heated between us. We made love fairly regularly.

One day while we were stripping the wallpaper from the spare bedroom, Andrea suggested we work naked. It was warm and the bedroom was at the back of the house and not overlooked so I agreed.

It was a lot of fun, especially when I saw that she was cheating on the "naked" by wearing a pair of hold-up black stockings and I began to feel more than usually horny. Andrea is extremely pretty, petite with blonde curly hair and pale skin. Even her pussy hair is fair and that afternoon her perky little "A cup" tits were crowned with erect little rose pink nipples.

I pulled her gently towards me, and ran my fingertips through her soft curls, over her face, soft, gentle and caressing. I moved my fingers down her neck, along her collarbones, over the soft swell of her breasts and on to her erect little teats, making her bite her bottom lip as her eyes widened with pleasure. I caressed her satin smooth skin nice and slowly, delicately fingering the small mounds, moving in little circles until I reached the pale pinkness of her hard nipples.

Looking up into my eyes, she put her hands on my tits, imitating the movements I had used on hers and creating the same sparks of pleasure as our fingers hovered over one another's nipples before grazing at the aureoles and nipping and tweaking the other's sensitive buds.

"Keep doing that, please," Andrea moaned, as



she moved her lips to my nipples, sucking on my throbbing teats and I continued to play with and tease hers.

My pussy juice trickled between my labia and my clit had begun to throb urgently. I'd had enough foreplay now and was ready for real action. Lightly stroking Andrea's hair, I wrapped it around my hand and pulled her with me to the guest bed. Sitting on the edge of the bed I manoeuvred her pretty face between my legs and begged her to suck my pussy. She was even more eager than usual to show off her skills and I lay back on the bed as her tongue delved deeper and deeper into my hot cunt. She was using her tongue, her lips, her teeth, and even her chin, attempting to give me as much satisfaction as she could. My head spun as pleasure pulsed through me. My body arched and I raised my legs and draped them over Andrea's shoulders as she made me come again and again. I have never

been with a more insatiable lover before and I was squealing inside from excitement for every single second of it.

Then it was Andrea's turn for release and I rolled onto the bed and patted the spot beside me invitingly.

With a naughty little grin Andrea lay beside me and I put one arm around her shoulders and pulled her hard against me so our breasts were squashed together. My larger and darker nipples were in stark contrast to the pink smallness of the younger woman's, and feeling incredibly tender toward her I kissed Andrea full on her lips, which dutifully opened. The kiss was energetic to start with, but as our bodies writhed together I slid my hand down her luscious young body. It was so firm and smooth and her belly was flat and my fingers toyed with the wisp of hair on her small pubic mound.

I wiggled my fingers enquiringly at the base of Andrea's delicate pussy, searching in the folds of flesh for her clit, and when I found it I gently teased it until it was as hard and erect as her nipples had been. With a loud moan her entire body convulsed, and her legs spread wide apart as I began sliding two fingers in and out of her well-lubricated love hole.

Her body jerked in rhythm as I diddled her as best I could, my fingers working like pistons as I frigged her right to the edge of orgasm. I was leaning over her and Andrea managed to push one of my nipples into her mouth, sucking hard on the dark erect bud, which had me wailing in delight, and as my finger located her g-spot, we climaxed together, spattering one another with our girl honey and enjoying the clean-up afterward almost as much as the main event.

**Next Month: 'Breaking them in'.
Got a confession? Then send it
along to Quest, Mayfair, PRP, 3rd
Floor, 207 Old Street, London,
EC1V 9NR – or email it to [mayfair@
paulraymond.com](mailto:mayfair@paulraymond.com). There's £50 for
the letters we use!**

Ah-ha – here we are on page 75 and we thought we'd only go and spring a brand new British babe on our unsuspecting readers! Megan here hails from Hampshire, but having sat in on this shoot as she uncovered her assets we reckon the world's her oyster now! Thankfully, she seems like a very level-headed sort of girl, and she's not getting all giddy just yet about what might be round the corner...

"At the moment I'm just trying my hand at this. I've always felt pretty relaxed about my body, and after a few friends told me I ought to try modelling I thought I'd take the plunge. If I get to see a bit of the world and meet a few people while I'm at it, so much the better, of course, but I guess it all depends on whether your readers like me..."

Well, there you go then – if you want to see more of Megan, you'd better make your feelings known!

Megan

Age: 21 Vital Stats: 34B-25-35

Photos: VLT





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Now don't go thinking that knitted cardigans are just for little old ladies at bus stops, because as Michaela here demonstrates all too clearly, there's nothing sexier than a beautiful babe sporting a bit of knitwear as well! Erm, OK, so that fact that it's probably just as well that she took it off almost immediately we started this shoot helped a bit, but it also gave us something handy to put on our lap to try and disguise the appreciation we were feeling for Michaela's spectacular striptease. After all, girls sometimes get a bit uneasy if they see you clutching their bra or panties to your crotch, but a crochet cardy's above suspicion!

Michaela

Age: 25 **Vital Stats:** 34C-24-34

Photos: Steve Colby





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Beautiful Tabitha Sanders (36C-24-34) from Dover makes her debut in *Mayfair* this month with the sort of display that would put Standard fireworks to shame!

"I've always wanted to do this," grinned the 20-year-old as she got down to the bare essentials. "But I think what really gave me the confidence to finally do this was when I was at my best friend's hen night last week.

"Apparently they'd arranged for these six male strippers come in and well, treat her to their act. Thing is, in all the excitement they thought I was the one getting hitched and within ten minutes we were all dancing around!

"They liked me so much I'm booked to appear with them for the next two months! And you know, my friend hasn't spoken to me since..." 

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PETER FLODQUIST





MAYFAIR Classic

A mere 19 years ago this was the sort of tonsorial fashion sported by girls in the naughty mags. It's quite an edifice, isn't it – the sort of thing you'd expect to find atop the bonce of some restoration moll rather than featuring in the nation's finest scruff mags in the 1990s! Still, Tabitha certainly manages to pull the look off, doesn't she? Perhaps it's time we returned to such baroque barnets among the glamourati. What do you reckon...?





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